

Mine eyes with fervency of sprite

Psal. 123

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Superius
[Alto]
The first singing part

Medius
[Tenor]

Contratenor
[Tenor]

Tenor
[Baritone]

Bassus
[Bass]

Mine eyes with fer - ven - cy of sprite, of sprite, mine eyes with
Mine eyes
Mine eyes with fer -

Mine eyes with fer - ven - cy of sprite,
fer - ven - cy of sprite, mine eyes with fer - ven - cy of
with fer - ven - cy of sprite, of sprite, I do lift up on
fer - ven - cy of sprite, of sprite, with fer - ven - cy of sprite, with fer - ven - cy -
- ven - cy of sprite, of sprite, mine eyes with fer - ven - cy of sprite, of

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I do lift up on high: To
sprite, I do lift up on high, on high: To thee O Lord, O
high, I do lift up on high: To thee O Lord
of sprite, I do lift up on high:
sprite, I do lift up on high, on high: To

thee O Lord that dwell - est in light, which

Lord, to thee O Lord that dwell - est in light,

that dwell - est in light, which no man may come nigh,

To thee O Lord that dwell - est in light, which no man

thee O Lord that dwell - est in light, which no man may

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no man may come nigh, which

which no man may come nigh, which no man may come

which no man may come nigh,

may come nigh, may come nigh, which

— come nigh, may come nigh, which no man may come

no man may come nigh, may come nigh.

nigh, which no man may come nigh.

which no man may come nigh, may come nigh.

— no man may come nigh.

nigh, which no man may come nigh.

1. Mine eyes with fervencie of sprite
I doe lift up on hie:
To thee O Lord that dwellst in light
which no man may come nie.
2. Beehold even as the servants eyes,
Upon their master waite:
And as the maide her mistris hand,
with carefull eye and straite,
3. Attends: So wee O Lord our God,
thy throne with hope and grieve
Beehold, untill thou mercie send,
And give us some reliefe.
4. Lord though wee deserve it not,
yet mercie let us finde:
A people that despised are,
throwne downe in soule and minde,
5. The mightie proud men of the world,
that seekes us to oppresse:
have fild our soules with all contempts,
and left us in distresse.

Source: William Byrd, *Psalmes, Sonets, & songs of sadnes and pietie* (London, 1588), no.2.

Text: Anonymous metrical version of Psalm 123.

III.6.2-7.1: Underlay unclear: *of* ♫ *sprite* ♫ also possible